THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, AUGUST 27, 1893-SIXTEEN PAGES.

Alaska Land and Sea Alive with Game of All Kinds and Sizes.

IOME MIGHTY TALL FISH STORIES

Doupled with Affidavits of Truthfulness-Progress of the Natives in Absorbing the Virtues and Vices of the Whites-Business and Domestic Life.

BITHA, Alaska, Aug. 15 .- [Correspondence of The Ber. |-With more than 300,000 square miles of dense forest land, full of big game of every variety, and an inland sea with 11,000 miles of coast line swarming with whales, porpoises and more palatable nalibut, salmon, rock cod and herring, with millions of wild geese and ducks floating on every bay and channel, Alaska is the greatest sportsman's preserve on the American continent. With the disappearance of the buffale, elk and antelope from the great plains and the gradual extermination of the grizzly, panther and mountain sheep in the Rockies and Sierras, Alaska will soon be the only region in the United States where big game awaits the hunter in unlimited quantities. But there are very few visitors to the north who go purely for the sport, and the permanent inhabitants are there to make a fortune, not for pleasure.

There was one passenger on the steamship Queen, however, who spends a month in Alaska nowand then gunning for grizzly, but he has great respect for bruin and goes after him with a gun which resembles a small cannon and is loaded with explosive shells. This noble sportsman happened to be a real Irish lord, who married a coal mine in British Columbia, and expects to inherit several millions on the death of his mother-in-law. Sir Richard fully came up to the ideal of the young ladies on board, of what a British peer should be. His lordship wore a suit of liver-colored knickerbockers, two sizes too big for him, with cap to match, heavy woolen leggings, walked with his hands in his pockets, smoked a pipe and spoke with a de-cided drawl, so it was really too bad he was married. The passengers often listening to some of his lordship's bear stories were will-ing to content themselves with less ferocious

A Fish Story.

The following bulletin posted one evening

The following bulletin posted one evening gave them the desired opportunity:

Program Changed—As the skipper thinks that the passengers have not done the "dark room" justice in expressing their opinions of the weather in the last twenty-four hours, he has concluded to go to Killisnod, where we will go and try to catch some hallbut. All passengers wishing to fish must be up at 5:30 a.m. James Caurolla, Commander.

A sleepy lot of fishermen and fisher maidens were on deck at the appointed hour, and after considerable delay put off in the ship's boats to hook the festive halibut. The fish bit like mosquitoes in August and the excitement began. But a halibut is not a very gamy fish, and when he guips down your bait all you have to do is haul him up to the side of the boat and pull him in with a gaff. Those who tried to fish over the side is a good deal like work to pull up a fish over the deck rail that weighs from twenty

to 120 pounds without a derrick. The steamship company is almost as ac commodating as regards fishing as the rail-road trains down south, which suon to let the passengers pick flowers. But one of the skipper's bulletins announcing a fishing excursion was regarded by everybody as a sample of Captain Carroll's good-natured numor. It read something like this: "We will go on shore at 2 p. m. for two hours, and all passengers wishing to catch salmon can do so. All that you will require as fishing gear will be sharp fingernails, button-

ooks and hairpins."

At 2 o'clock we were led to a little stream that rushed foaming through the pines and cedars to see a sight that would make old Izaak Walton turn in his grave. There were salmon by the thousands. In places for twenty feet the fish were so thick you could not see the bottom of the shallow stream and where the water rushed over a small falls you could see a line of black tails from shore to shore. This may sound very much like Sandy Griswold's Sunday fish stories, but I can bring witnesses who will swear to it—a pair of wet trousers of a certain, New York gentleman and photographs taken by our own artist on the spot as indisputable evidence. The passengers gathered enough salmon to last the ship for some time. Several succeeded in catching them with their hands. Others went at it Indian fashion and speared them with a barb pointed spear. A net drawn at the mouth of the stream by the salmon cannery a day or so before pulled in 20,000 pounds of salmon,

There is a peculiar kind of fish found in Alaskan waters which is quite plentiful, called the candle fish. It is about the size of a smelt, which it resembles in appearance. The caudie fish is caught by the inon bright moonlight nights with a kind of a large rake some six or seven feet long, the teeth being made of bone or sharp pointed nails. While the cause is paddled pointed name. Withe the cance is paddied by one Indian close to a shoal of fish, another sweeps the rake through the dense mass, generally bringing up three or four fish on each tooch. The candle fish are carefully packed away and used for lighting purposes. To use them as candles a wick or piece of dry pitch is passed through the body of the fish with a bodkin of hard wood, and the tail being placed in a cleft or bottle, the wick is lighted and the oily fish burns with a bright, clear flame.

The Native Alaskan.

Fishing and hunting are the natural pur-suits of the Alaskan Indian, but the native Alaskan of today is fast learning the ways of the white man. The Alaskan Indian exhibits traits which are not common to the American aborigine of warmer latitudes. While contact with civilization had developed a certain laxity of morals, the Alaskan has shown a capability of adapting himself to his changed surroundings. Instead of roaming about and shrinking from contact with the whites, like the Sioux or Apache, the natives of southeastern and western Alaska have for the most part a fixed habitation and mingle freely with the white settlers. They possess the great es-sential to civilization, a willingness to work, coupled with habits of thrift and industry. Whenever a cannery, saw mill or mine has been opened you will find an Indian village. To those who understand how to deal with the Indians, their labor gives perfect satisfaction. The average native laborer or mill employe makes \$\frac{1}{2}\text{n}\$ day, and there is seldom a scatcity of labor. In some of the mills there has been a strike among the native operators, so there can be no doubt as to the progress of the Alachae Tollow to the progress of the Alaskan Indian. At Toughas Nurrows is a saw mill owned, and operated entirely by native Alaskans.

In the early days blankets were the me-dium of exchange, and even when the trader gave them money for their pelts and fish they invested it in the regulation Hudson Bay blanket. Some of the chiefs had as much as five or six bales of blankets stowed away as their store of wealth. But they have passed that stage and understand the value of a dollar a great deal better than a majority of the Alaskan tourists. Some of them have amassed very comfortable for-tunes, and there is one of the characters about Sitka known as the Princess Tom. about Sitka known as the Princess Tom, who, with worldly goods amounting to \$40, 000, is quite a prize in the matrimonial market. There is no doubt that this fact is appreciated, for suchas had five or six husbands already and gets a new one about every two years, or whenever a husband becomes unmanageable. The case of the princess is not a unique one, for noth polygandry and polygandy exist among the Alaskans. The Princess Tom is a shrowd business woman Princess Tom is a shrewd business woman and conducts quite an establishment. She owns a large vessel and makes a trip every now and then to distant points to barter furs and Indian wares, which she tows over at a good worth.

Educational Progress.

The Alaskans are rapidly becoming educated and avail themselves of the apportunities afforded them. There are thirteen public schools in the territory and a number of mission schools. At Sitka there is an in-dustrial training school endowed by the late Elliott F. Shepard of New York, where car-pentry, cabinet making, boot and shoe mak-ing, house keeping, sewing, knitting, cooking and dressmaking are taught. The boys and girls do excellent work and the institution is

A PARADISE FOR SPORTSMEN a decided success. The missionaries have a rather hard row to hoe, for the Thingit rather hard row to hoe, for the Thingit neducated ear sounds very much like a

uncducated ear sounds very much like a series of grunts and groans.

One missionary who succeeded in mastering the jargon tried to arouse an interest in the bible among some of his Eskimo friends, and began by telling them biblical stories. They thought the story of Jonah and the whale a rather large fish story, but swallowed it, and they were delighted with the story of the she-bears and the small boys who called Elijah baid head, and considered it a good joke on the small boys. But the It a good joke on the small boys. But the missionary met his Waterloo when he tried to tell them about Noah and the flood. That it should rain forty days and nights did not surprise them in the least, but when he tried to make them believe that the earth was to make them believe that the earth was covered with water they shook their heads in disgust. "Why, it rains three months here, without stopping," they argued "and still the ground is above water." Alaskan weather shows such a lack of versatility that the tourist does not wonder at the incredulity of the Eskimos. The average rainfull. fall is forty-eight inches, and while in Alaska one is never troubled by a paucity of con-regretational matter. There is one respect in which the Alaskan Indian resembles his white brethren. They say that they have a remarkable weakness for borrowing um

brellas for an indefinite period. Alaskan Homes.

The Indians have permanent dwelling places and the villages are usually built quite near the beach in the proximity of some stream where fish is abundant. The houses are built of hewn logs, with one door The a couple of windows, but no chimney, in a couple of windows, but no chimney, in-stead of which a small aperture in the roof allows the smoke to escape. The interior is of a very peculiar construction, being arranged with a pit in the center about twelve feet square, around which are a series of four or five platforms, each about three feet above the other and five or six feet wide. I am told the number of families living in a house corresponds to the number feet wide. I am told the number of families living in a house corresponds to the number of platforms and several generations live together under the same roof. The fire is built in the central pit, and the fact that there is no chimney has both its drawbacks and its advantages. However disagreeable may be the escaping smoke it has a certain utility in curing the strings of fish which are hung up about the room. The peculiar utility in curing the strings of fish which are hung up about the room. The peculiar 'stench which greets you at the doorway of an Indian hut can find no comparison, though, as Dogberry remarks, "Comparisons are odorous." Some of the houses in Sitka' and Juneau are quite modern in construction, and I was in several houses whose rooms and occupants were unimpeach able in that virtue which is next to godliness. One in particular, the house of a chief, was supplied with a sewing machine, a cook stove and bedsteads, and was as clean as a Dutch kitchen.

The Canine Community.

Next to the carved totem poles, which stand like scarecrows in front of the houses, the dogs are the most conspicuous feature of an Alaska village. The poorer the man the more dogs he owns and the more unsociable are the dogs, both from temperament and minute animal companions.

The totem's carvings on both the poles

and armaments are distinctively Alaskan. They all represent something and have some meaning, recording an important event or telling some Eskimo legend. Usually the family embiem is placed on top of the totem pole, a beast, bird or fish, which a scientist would have a hard time classifying. One of these poles is of special interest to tourists from Jersey. It represents a most s. looking beast crouched hideous, looking beast crouched over the prostrate form of a man. Once upon a time, as the story goes, there was a great spider whose sole occupation was to such the blood of men, and its victims numbered thousands. Like the dragon of old, there was a St. George who came to the rescue, and while the spider was asleep the great chief fastened to his beak a coal of fire. The spider shriveled up until it was very, very small, but did not die. He is now poweriess to kill, but his sting leaves behind its coal of fire, and this is the Eskimo account of the origin of the mosquito.

The Tobacco Habit. Every Eskimo, men, women and children, use tobacco, now-a-days. They use American pipes in these degenerate days and the weed is not very expensive. But before the days of the white man in Alaska tobacco was a precious article and they were very careul not to waste any When all the enjoy ment was extracted from a quid by chewing the remnant was saved and dried for smok-ing. The pipes are curious affairs, made of drift wood or bone, with a bowl no larger than a thimble. In the stem about a larger than a thimble. In the small stide, so half inch from the bowl is a small stide, so that if any tobacco should not be consume it could be removed and not be wasted. can never tell whether an Eskimo has to-bacco in his mouth or not, for he does not chew it, neither does he waste any of the juice by expectora-tion. I presume that the Eskime maiden is as bad off as the American girl as regards pockets, for when she wishes to remove her quid of tobacco while eating she places it

behind her car as a bookkeeper does his pen. Most of the younger women in the larger towns have given up wearing the lip button but the older women retain it as if to make themselves more ugly than they are. An incision is made in the lower lip and a small piece of bone or silver, something like a collar button is inserted. As the aperture grows the size of the button increases and some of them are at least two inches wide. No doubt the use of this hideous ornament ac-counts for the Alaskan mode of kissing. They have a peculiar style of their own, which will probably never displace the Emma Abbott fashion, for it consists simply

in rubbing their noses together. Quaint and Curious.

One of the passengers, Prof. H. B. Adams of Johns Hopkins university, succeeded in purchasing one of these lip buttons from the mouth of one of the old women. The Indians are willing to sell almost anything they own, and the tourists get a varied and curious collection of souvenirs. Handmade baskets are the chief stock of the Indian women, who display their wares in front of them as they sit around the dock and main street. One Boston lady on the trip before ours gathered a collection of almost fifty baskets. They have all sorts of imples curio-hunters prefer those which have been used and passess a genuine Alaskan odor. The native silversmiths have found out that Americans are possessed of a disease called "spoonomania," and have supplied the de-mand of the souvenir spoon flend. Furs and skins are no cheaper than in the states, and you can rarely get ahead of a native dealer. Many of the curio shops are in the hands of the natives, and it takes a Connecticut Yankee to beat them on a bargain. Totems Yankee to beat them on a with their quaint carvings are unde to order for the trade and the ugiler they are the more they are sought after. When the more they are sought after. When the Queen started southward it had on board specimens of everything Alaskan, from a black bear cub to a cance paddle, including baskets, speens, spears, halibut hooks, chil cat blankets, kutves, rings, miniature canoes pipes, totoms, skins, and a hundred other things, not to mention an Eskimo woman and a pappoose in the steerage.
CHARLES C. ROSEWATER.

New York Herald: "You are very late this morning, Mr. Baldwin," said a dry goods merchant recently to one of his clerks. "Don't let it happen again." "Very sorry," said the clerk, humbly.
"I met with a serious fall."

"Indeed," replied the merchant, re-lenting. "Are you hart much?"

"Principally, sir, in your estimation," answered the clerk respectfully, "Oh, never mind that," said the merchant kindly. "I am very sorry, and had no intention to be severe. We are all liable to accidents. How did you get the fall?"

"Well, you see, sir," said the clerk confinidgly, "I was called quite early this morning—earlier, in fact, than

"Ah!"
"Yes, sir; but somehow or other I fell asleep again. "Go to your desk, sir, and don't try that on again." exclaimed the merchant,

by the twinkle of his eye, which denoted that he enjoyed the joke. John Strange Winter (Mrs. Arthur Stannard) has been elected a Feliow of

the Royal Society of Literature.

with an air of severity which was belied

ASPA WITH CURIOUS HISTORY

Ancient and Sunny Scarborough Peside the North Sea.

MEDICINAL WATERS AND SPLENDID BEACH

Where Both Toller and Sich and Titled Go for Rest and Health Rather Than Gayety -One-Third of the 60,000 on the Beach Asleep in the Sands.

[Copyrighted, 1893.] SCARBOROUGH, Eng., Aug. 12 .- | Special THE BEE.]-Scarborough, over here on the North sea, is the greatest seaside resort on the eastern coast of England. For vast crowds it is like Southport on the west, and Brighton on the south coast. It has been a watering place for nearly 250 years. Before that good fortune it was little else than a dreary fishing port, with a great, grim castle dominating hamlet and harbor; and a wise womans who used her eyesight and other senses, was primarily responsible for Scarborough's transformation

from obscurity to opulence and renown: "Mrs. Farrow, a sensible and intelligent lady, who lived at Scarborough, about the year 1650, sometimes walked along the shore, and observing the stones over which the waters (from a cliff-side spring) passed to have received a russet color, and finding it to have an acid taste different from common springs, and to receive a purple tincture from galls, thought it might have some medicinal property. Having, therefore, made an experiment herself, and persuaded others to do the same, it was found to be efficacious in some complaints, and became the usual physic of the inhabitants. It was afterwards in great reputation with the citizens of York, and the gentry of the county, and at length was so generally recommended that persons of quality came from a great distance to drink it, preferring it before all others they had formerly frequented, even the Italian, French and German spaws." Lost for a Time by Earthquake.

Thus runs the ancient, ungrammatic but truthful chronicle. Dame Farrow has only a few lines in Scarborough local history and no monument. These are the only really mean things you will find about the winsome old town. The "spaw" the good dame discovered is a spa which has a curious history of its own. Nearly fifty years after its discovery the spa was provided with cisterns or wells for collecting the waters. To protect these from the encroachment of the sea,

a stout staith of stone bound by timbers was erected around the wells. Forty years later a great mass of the cliff above, containing nearly an acre of pasture land, sunk perpendicularly for several yards. As this huge mass of cliff went down the sand about the staith, some distance from the subsiding cliff, shot up into the air to a height of from thirty to fifty feet, an entire mass nearly 100 feet broad and 300 feet long. The wells ascended with the staith and sand, but the spa itself was lost-completely, and was only recovered after long and diligent search, and great expense upon the part of the innabitants. Local folk-fore holds to the belief that this was just judgment for Scarborough's ingratitude in forgetting its debt of obligation to heart the control of the control o

obligation to Dame Farrow. Its Present Beneficence Inevitable.

But after knowing Scarborough, I believe had there been no Dame Farrow, and no "spaw;" no earthquake and no rediscovery; "spaw;" no earthquake and no rediscovery; no grand Spa saloon in the Italian-Renaissance style, accommodating several thousand people, opened by the lord mayor of London; no spacious promenades or grand elift bridge across the shadowy ravine; no grand aquarium, said to be the finest in the world; no splendid orchestra of 200 to 300 performers; o broad seawall promenade, and no count less sheltered walks, grottoes and bowers; and no high sounding names of North Chalybeate and South Salt-well, that the glorious face Scarborough sets to the German ocean, its finest beach in Europe, and all the magic it takes from the mighty sea, would have made the charming old town all that it now is to the countless thousands who lolter here for pleasure, rest or health. For back of for pleasure, rest or health. For back of ancient Scarborough town is Manchester and Keighley and Bradford and Wakefield and York and Huddersfield and Leeds, humming with spindles and clanging cranes, and the coal pits of Lancashire and Yorkshire and Notts, where there are hundreds of thousands of strivers, white or grimy from endless toil. Often there are 50,000 of such as these at Scarborough. It is at such times that one may know, if he will use his eyes, how precious a thing is the glint of the waves, the cool touch of the golden sands, the whispered juliaby and mysteries of the sea, and all the beneficence of God's blessed sunlight kissing through life-giving airs the pallor from out these toil scarred faces, to unused, eager eyes and

haunted, hungry hearts. Similarities of Scarborough and Naples. Scenically considered, Scarborough and harbor remind you instantly of Napies and its wondrous bay. Were it not for the mythologic, historic and poetic associations with which all the beautiful environs of Naples are rife, a flavor of which cannot but at some time, and at some time and in some way touch the fancy of every traveler of sympathetic and receptive mind, I believe old Scarborough and harbor, at least when viewed from the sea, would prove to the beholder a more beautiful scene. Lake the bay of Naples, Scarborough harbor has a noble, crescent-shaped sweep from cliff to headland. It has not a mysterious and awful Vesuvius behind, but it has a second crescent of verdure-clad hills, a circling thread of emerald above the checkered line of white and red where nes-tle its comfortable ancient homes. It has no Posilipo above whose vineyard heights were the Georgies and the Æned composed and where still sleeps a gentle Virgil, but dreadful and weird were its scourges and sieges from the time of Harold Hadrada to the first Charles. It had no Tasso, as had the olive and chestnut groves of Naples' Sorrento. But the splendid ruins of its once majestic headland castle preserve in the fact of his headland castle preserve, in the fact of his year's imprisonment here, the memory of one who accomplished as much for humanity as Virgil and Tasso together—the brave and gentle founder of the Society of Friends, and somehow, in all the splendid scene, while you may miss the half oriental color of the dazzling view beneath Italian skies, there comes to you a heartier, nobler sense of kin-ship with habitation and humankind, earth and ocean, that win you completely to the brave old Saxon town which sets on Roman. walls beside the Northern sea.

The View from Castle Hill.

From Castle Hill the South Sands circle From Castle Hill the South Sands circle away nearly two miles to the south. The foreshore is fully a fourth of a mile in width, with the gentlest possible declination into the sea, and each receding tide leaves it as smooth, hard and sweet as a newly scrubbed pine floor. Down to this finest beach in Europe the old city crowds in curious buildings, jumbles of roofs and terraces, and the oldest and pleasantest of streets from the outlying hills. If there were no shore, no sea and no thousands of streets from the outlying hills. If there streets from the outlying hills. If there were no shore, no sea and no thousands of idlers and bathers in bright medley to be seen, the lovely, leafy stair-like town would still be a pleasant place to see. At the highest places are fine vilias, great hotels, and spleadid homes, rich in settings of ample vordure, curious old walls, strange and picturesque gateways, and fanciful iron and stone ornaments of centuries ago. Cross streets, circling with the harbor creacent, show odd high walls and glimuses of gables and creeping vines through stone approaches, like winsome embrasures on the one hand, and on the other you can almost step upon the red tilings of quaint old roofs below. But more picturesque than these are the thoroughfares, most of them narrow and shadowy, which tumble from the ffill to the shore. Ancient St. Ives, on the Cornish western coast, is like Scarborough here. Many of these streets are both stair and thoroughfare. I'live roofs of all the houses are like the terraces of Algiers. Most curious architectural bits are found half hidden in tiny courts. Windows seem to have sprung through roofs; balconies overhang succeeding roofs; landings lead into street doors and second-story en-

trances of the same house; everywhere are potted flowers and ferifs. Thes upon trellises, roses trained across windows; and between the gables or across roofs, continual changing glimpses of the fereshore show a mass of kaleidoscopic color, like a huge bank of flowers set close to the hammering blue of a strolling see.

rippling sea.

Not only is all this at your feet for con-Not only is all this at your feet for con-templation if you are tolering on Castle hill, but the spars of fishing smacks and other curious craft are like a reedy sedge beneath you to the south. Then comes the old harbor and its massy pier; the bay filled with pleasure sails flying hither and thither like great white birds skimming low along the rippling sheen of blue; and beyond, the stocy blue of the North sea, with fishing fleets at anchor in ting patches, or merchant ships scudding to the Haitle and the north; with now and then tralling plumes of smoke from distant steamers close and low upon from distant steamers close and low upon the far horizon rim. To the north another cove cuts into the high and lofty shore. Landward are moors, sand-dunes, ragged cliffs, hung with rank and tralling verdure, and cove and cliff and moor, stretching far with higher and more precipitous shores to where the North sea thunders endiessly against the headlands of weird and dreary Robin Hood's Bay.

Way Henry II. Spared the Castle.

All about you are the ruins of the ancient and stupendous castle which was once the glory of Scarborough. Vast indeed were the mediaval strongholds of Britain, and this one, well nigh impregnable in its time, was one of the hugest fortresses of the entire one of the hugest fortresses of the entire eastern coast. It was built by Earl William Le Gros, who married Adeliza, daughter of William the Conquerer, and who ruled in the east with princely authority. When Henry II. endeavored to break the power of the nobles, which eclipsed the authority of the crown, and commanded the demolition of their castles, he came here in person to see this great pile razed, but struck with its splendid proportions and impregnability, increased its strength and magnificence instead. The tremendous moat on the landward side is well preserved. The stately keep is still nearly 100 feet high, with walls twelve feet in thickness, and in the castle yard can still be traced the splendid chapel which once was here, for no men were more pious than were these mighty pillagers and murderers of old. murderers of old.

Rather a Pince of Rest Than Gayety.

The beauty and fashion to be seen at Scarborough are pronounced enough to give the place all the gayety of Brighton. Lon-don sends thousands here for the "season." which continues from May until October, and the great interior manufacturing cities, like Birmingham, Manchester and Leods, divide their fashionable summer patronage between Scarborough and the Peak of Derbyshire, but the place is characteristically different from any other seaside resort I have found in England. The rich and titled who visit Scarborough seem to be here for rest and health rather than for rounds for rest and health rather than for rounds of gayety and fashionable enjoyment. Whatever may be its spell, you are no sooner within it than a spirit of idling, loitering and a delightful dreamful laziness possesses you. At the great balls, concerts and promenades on the cliff, all procedure is measured, quiet and stately. There are no blare and flare in Scarborough. The shops are shady coal, and quiet for the whole are shady, cool and quiet. Go the whole length of Westborough, Newborough and Eastborough streets, from the high railway station to the gleaming sands, and, though your stroll may have brought you in contact with from 20,000 to 30,000 people, you will not have heard a sound that would disturb the placid serenity of assung country church lane. It is as though the breeze, the sun the sea and the gray old town of gray old stairs soothed the Irritability and even ordinary activity of men into a gentle complacence and peace

Sleeping in the Sands Instead of Bathing. This peculiarity is still more noticeable upon the beach. In all other seaside resorts I have ever visited the sands always presented a scene of rollicking activity and life. Men, women and children were in a sort of wild intoxication and delirium of en-joyment. I have seen from 50,000 to 60,000 people at one time upon Scarborough beach, and I am quite certain one third of the number were sound asleep. This is most marked with folks from the mills and mines. While the hundreds of bathing machines—those little covered wagons which are unknown in America, but which are in England used for robing and disrobing, and are wheeled cut and in with the tide—are constantly in use and in with the tide-are constantly in use, ss which thus disports The operatives and miners who come to the seaside come for the change, the rest, the air. They almost seem to eat the latter, poor They burrow in the sand and are

placence and peace.

savage if disturbed.

Iwenty or thirty operatives from Leeds will be piled together with their families, half hidden in the sand pits they have dug. The men are all dozing or sound asleep. One of a party of passing friends pokes one of the sleepers with his foot. He rouses him-self and regards the intruder with lazy, half closed eyes. The latter asks: "Howsta du, lad?"

"Haw, gaaly, gaaly!-gaaly eniff fur t'

"Sam (gather) oop thysal an' goa an' tak a rench (rinse) i' ta sea."
"Noa, ah (I) doa'nt goa hurpling abart fit Ah get gurt netting oot (cleaning up) t' Leeds. Is't Lunnun foalk wor just slaaked o'er t' hoam, 'n' maun be scrowin' (scrubbing) theirsals throo morn to neet!"

And he turns in his sandpit with a con-temptuous snort for unwashed Londoners who are compelled to come so far for "netting out," and with his mouth wide open to the sea breeze which he galps like drink, settles himself for another "bit of dooven" or doze

Early Preparations for Their Outing. In getting about among these millmen, miners and their families in Scarborough, I found that many came here during the season not with the great excursions, which sometimes bring to such resorts as Southport and Scarborough upwards of 50,000 souls in a single day, but in little groups of dozens or scores, to remain for an entire week. This is accomplished by each workman paying weekly during the entire year a stated sur of from 1 to 3 shillings, according to the number of persons to be provided for, into the hands of a treasurer or agent. With this amount pooled, operatives and miners get as long a journey as they like, comfortable housing and good food, and a week's rest and pleasure in almost any part of England and pleasure in almost any part of England or Scotland. It is a surprising thing to find these toilers so well informed upon British history and upon British shrines. They select in advance the place to be visited, and then assiduously read all that their village or town library may contain upon the place or region. These cooperative trips are taken to the lake district, to Abbotsford Melrose and Dryburgh occasionally botsford, Melrose and Dryburgh, occasionally to as far as Oban and the Caledonian canal to London and to the seaside resorts of the east and west coasts.

Old Ladies Getting Power.

Any one who has frequented English re-Any one who has frequented English resorts must have been struck with the number
of benign old ladies being wheeled about by
mournful faced servants who seemed
ashamed of their calling. Here at Scarborough you will find more of this class than
at all other resorts of the kingdom. No one
can account for their extraordinary number
here; but it is a pleasant sight to see them,
with their crisp airs determind ways, routing the donkeys, upsetting the stails and
shaking their sticks and sunshades at
touters and mountobanks with portentious touters and mountebanks with portentious threats and martial pommands. Having counted over 600 taking their midday airing here. I asked a boatman how so many came

here. I asked a boatman how so many came to be at Scarborough.

"Wy, sir, they do say as they be mostly mother niaws, a gettin", bower outn' the bracin' sea hair fur the reg'lar winter battles wen they gits boame, sir. Leastwise so I'm told by the man wot pushes em; an' they allus hadd: 'Wat a blessed lark they do be 'avin' w'at meantime bide at 'coame!"

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

The "No. 9" Wheeler & Wilson makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all ciasses of materials. It is always ready. Sold by Geo. W. Lancaster & Co., 514 S., 16th street.

In some English country towns there are fire companies composed of women. Recently the fifty nurses of the Homerton fever hospital organized a company and gave fire drills.

There are three things worth saving—time, trouble and money—and De Witt's Little Early Risers will save them for you. These little pills will save you time, as they act promptly. They will save you trouble, as they cause no pals. They will save you money, as they economize doctor's bills.

nic at Calhoun.

A New Supreme Master of the Exchequer Named for the Knights of Pythias-Modern Woodmen Camps on the locrease.

Arrangements for the picnic at Calhoun Wednesday of this week, given by the Union Pacific lodge No. 17, Ancient Order of United Workmen, are now complete. This is the first annual outing of the members of the lodge, and it promises to be a grand success. The sale of tickets has been unprecedentedly large, and a large crowd is expected to be present. A special excursion train will leave the Webster street depot at 8:30 o'clock in the morning, and returning in the evening will leave Calhoun at 7:30. For the occasion the members have pro vided the following excellent program:

vided the following excellent program:

Potato gathering race, boys under 17—Twopound box candy, Kopp, Dreibus & Co.

Fifty-yard dash—Pipe, C. A. Tracy,
Running,hop step and jump—Slippers, Drexel
& Rosenzweig.

Married ladies' race, fifty yards—Slippers, A.
W. Bowman.

Standing long jump—Pipe, Henry Langstadter.

One hundred-yard dash—Umbrella, Columbia
Clothing company.

Ladies' base ball throwing contest—Fan,
Morse Dry Goods company.

Running high jump—Inkstand, Omaha Printing company.

Girls' race, under 17, 100 yards—Threepound box candy, Kopp, Dreibus & Co.

Sack race—Silk handkerchief, Continental
Clothing company.

Tug of war, No. 17 vs all comers—Box cigars,
Max Meyer.

Sack race, fifty yards—Basket fruit, Dalzeil,
Married ladies' race, fifty yards—Lamp

Max Meyer.
Sack race, fifty yards—Basket fruit, Daizeil.
Married iadies' race, fifty yards—Lamp,
Gatch & Lauman.
Past master workmen race—Ancient Order
United Workmen pin, Carson & Banks.
Single Indies' race—Toilet set, Sherman &
McConnell.
Base ball, No. 17 vs all comera—Cigars.
A new lodge has been instituted in this
city by Deputy Grand Master Workman Dr.
Patten. The new lodge is known as America

city by Deputy Grand Master Workman Dr.
Patten. The new lodge is known as America
lodge No. 209, and meets at Thirteenth and
Williams streets. The ceremonies of institution were nearly carried out last Wednesday evening. The charter membership of
the lodge will reach nearly seventy-five, and
it comes into existence under the most auspicious circumstances. The following are picious circumstances. The following are the officers: Peter Rasmussen, P. M. W.; William D. Sherman, M. W.; Otto Olsen, F.; Peter Rosendall, O.; Charles A. Lind, R.; R. C. Young, F.; David McMurray, R.; James Wolson, G.; Charles McIvor, I. W.; L. James, O. W.; trustees, J. R. Young, Charles M. Miller and L. James.

The second annual convention of the Degree of Honor, the women's auxiliary to the Workmen, will be held in Geneva this state, October 3. The convention will be composed of delegates from the local Degree of Honor lodges in the state and a successful and enthusiastic gathering is looked for.

and enthusiastic gathering is looked for.
A grand celebration and picnic was given at Shelton by the local lodge Wednesday of

at Shelton by the local lodge Wednesday of last week. It was a very successful affair. Large delegations from Kearney, Wood River and Gibbon and other towns along the Union Pacific were present.

A big union pienic of Workmen lodges of Richardson county was held Friday at Hinton's park in Falls City. A monster parade, in the morning was followed in the evening by an address by Grand Master Workman Tate of Hastings. Several thousand people were in attendance, the neighboring towns bringing in large delegations.

The members of Patten lodge 173 of this

bringing in large delegations.

The members of Patten lodge 173 of this city will picnic at Courtland beach Friday, September 15. An excellent program of entertainment is being prepared. Grand Master Workman J. G. Tate will be present and deliver one of his characteristic and able addresses upon the order—its objects and aims and its growth and prosperity. Sports of all kinds will be indulged in. Dancing on the upper floor of the pavilion in the evening will furnish pleasure for those who enjoy that pastime. Tickets will be on sale by the members of the order.

Pawnee county Workmen will assemble at Armour Friday, September 22, and join in a union picnic, which will be addressed by Grand Master Workman Tate Thayer county Workmen will picnic at Hebron in September. The members of North Omaha lodge No. 28, Degree of Honor, elected delegates last night to attend the state convention that

Knights of Pythias. Thomas G. Sample of Allegheny, Pa., has been appointed supreme master of exchequer to succeed S. J. Wiley, deposed. In speaking of the appointment a Pythian

meets in Geneva in October.

journal of prominence says: "To the order at large the news of the ap-pointment of Colonel Thomas G. Sample of Allegheny, Pa., as supreme master of ex-chequer to succeed Stansbury J. Wiley will be received with unqualified satisfaction. Supreme Representative Sample needs no introduction to the order—he has been a central figure in its affairs for years, and has the confidence and respect of the best men of the order. The appointment will be an unanswerable reply to that the deep persistent in Keystone state that have been persistent in the claim that Pennsylvania has no recognitive claim that Pennsylvania has no recognitive supreme lodge, and tion at the hands of the supreme lodge, and will prove to the loyal membership in that jurisdiction that Thomas G. Sample is rec ognized because he stands by the flag. At the last session of the supreme lodge he nailed his colors to the mast, hence the se lection at this time is a fitting acknowledgment. This is the second time that the office has been held by a representative from Pennsylvania, William A. Porter of Philadelphia, being the first supreme "banker" in 1868, holding that position till 1874, when he was succeeded by John B. Stumph of In-

diana. The members of Triangle lodge of this city were royally entertained Wednesday evening by Nebraska lodge No. 1, in Pythian hall in the Paxton block.

The members of Enterprise lodge of South Omaha are arranging for a picnic to be held at Courtland beach in September. The date will be announced later.

Doings in Masonie Circles. The grand master of Pennsylvania, Michael Arnold, recently approved the ac-tion of a master of a subordinate lodge who would not entertain a motion to permit the cremated remains of a brother to be placed in the lodge room. In commenting on the subject the grand master said:

subject the grand master said:

"A lodge room is a place for lodge labor and refreshment. It is not a graveyard; neither is it a place of sepulchre, or a substitute for one. Burning the body to ashes is considered with us a disgrace, a penalty. While we cannot prevent the brothren from resorting to the heathenish practice, we can show our disapproval of it; and we are not to have it flaunted in our faces, and forced upon us for recognition by putting their ashes under our noses. Rather let them be scattered, etc. I write this on the day when the greatest of men was crucified and buried. Even His persecutors did not put upon him Even His persecutors did not put upon him the indignity of burning His remains to ashes. If any brother desires to have his body cremated after his death, he may do so, but he shall not extert recognition and encouragement from Free Masons. The practice is a relic of heathenism. Free Ma-sonry is divine."

Friday evening of last week the members of Vesta chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, gave a picnic at Courtland beach. The affair was enjoyable in the extreme and a complete success. The attendance was large, the friends of the chapter responding generally to the invitations to be present. The evening was devoted to dancing in the

Legion of Honor in Convention After considering the question of chang-ing the law relative to the payment of suicide claims, the supreme council of the American Legion of Honor, in session at Milwaukee last week, decided to refuse to pay such claims wher the members committed suicide within three years after joining the order. After three years the claims will not be contested. An amendment was adopted permitting members who have been suspended a year or more to come in again as new members instead of being reinstated.

ECHOES OF THE ANTE ROOMS

Ancient Order of United Workmen Will Pic-

ANNUAL OUTINGS OF OTHER ORDERS

ments for a grand social and musical entertainment, which will be given soon, perhaps in the Exposition hall. The presentation of the handsome banner won by camp 129 for the greatest number of adoptions during the months of February, March and April will be the feature. No. 120 has always been an enterprising, loyal camp, and very popular. It is now the largest camp in the jurisdiction, having over 500 members. The growth of this camp during the past year is largely due to the good work of its members. to social entertainments, and to the efforts of Deputy Easterly. At the last musical and of Deputy Easterty. At the last musical and literary entertainment at the hall it was necessary to turn away some 800 people, the hall not having the capacity for all those that sought admission. It is the intention of the camp to get a hall large enough, if it takes the Collseum, for the next entertainment.

ment.

The city of Omaha has today four camps, with a membership of about 1.200, consisting of business, men, lawyers, doctors, clerks, mechanics, etc. They have a good sum to their credit in the various banks and are all prosperous and in good standing.

The Boyal Neighborship is the control of the contr

it was unanimously voted to incorporate the order under the general incorporation act of Massachusetts. Under the old incorporation the supreme council was restricted in its action and the reincorporation is for the purpose of securing greater liberty.

Modern Woodmen of America.

Omaha camp No. 120 is making arrange-

The Royal Neighbors, auxiliary to the Modern Woodmen of America, are a great benefit to the order and their socials have been the means of making many pleasant acquaintances and of enjoying many hours of recreation, both bodily and mentally. Ivy camp No. 2 will give a picnic at Ccurtland beach Thursday of this week, afternoon and evening, and invites all its friends, neigh-bors and royal neighbors to participate and spend a few pleasant hours with them. They have prepared a splendid program, Races of all kinds will take place in the afternoon at 40 clock. A prize for every race and dancing is on the program for the evening. A royal neighborly time is in store

for you. The Modern Woodmen of Trumbull held a The Modern Woodmen of Trumbuli neid a picnic at the grove near that place Saturday. An invitatation had been extended for the Hastings camp to participate, but for some reason none attended from that city.

Mrs. Hattie E. Shidner, supreme manager of the Royal Neighbors of America, has instituted two new camps one at Kearney

instituted two new camps, one at Kearney and one at Gibbon. The Kearney camp is known as Marigold camp and has the follow-

ing officers:

Mrs. Mary Lafontaine P. O.; Mrs. Mary
T. W. Graves, O.; Mrs. Mary E. Jonkins,
N. O.; Mrs. Hattie L. Prescott, R.; Mrs. Mary A. Traver, R.; Mrs. Melissa A. Stern, C.; Mrs. Ida F. Cook, M.; Mrs. Ann Russell, I. S.; Miss Cora R. Stern, O. S.; Mrs. Clara Sherer, P.; Mrs. Mary A. Crossley, Mrs. Rose A. Tallofrers, Mrs. Anna A. Knutyen, board of managers.

The Gibbon camp was given the name of Primrose and the officers are as follows:

Primose and the officers are as follows:
Mrs. Ida Drury, P. O.; Mrs. Carrie Marsh,
O.; Mrs. Anna Morrow, O.; Miss Clara
Pierce, O.; Miss Jennie Robb, R.; Mrs. Mary
Vesey, C.; Miss Dollie Drury, M.; Miss
Lillie Crossley, I. S.; Miss Clara Robb, O.
S.; Mrs. Frank Avery, Mrs. Martha Wooley,
Mrs. Ida Drury, board of managers. After
the installation of officers the Woodmen furnished refreshments.

mished refreshments.

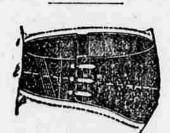
Mrs. Shidner also instituted a camp at Beatrice on August 10, the evening of the Nebraska Log Rolling association picnic. Owing to the absence of a number of the ladies the installation of officers was post-poned until Wednesday evening of this

I WAS BIG. I WAS FAT. I FELT MEAN. I TOOK PILLS. I TOOK SALTS.

I GOT LEAN.

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Dr. Edison—Dear Sir: I am well pleased with your treatment of obesity. The band is worth twice the money it cost, for comfort. I have treduced my weight ten pounds. I weigh 215 now, and I did weigh 215. Yours truly.

H. M. Burton. Office of H. M. Burton, Hardware, Cary Sta-They Are Doing Me Good.

Enriville, III., May 31, 1811.

Loring & Co: Inclosed find \$2.5) for water places send me the other two bottle of Dr. fidison's Observity Pills. I have used one an itsink hay are short the work.

8. M. RALEY, P. O. BOX 73.

Talk So Much About Your Pills. Peoria, ill., June 18, 1801.

Dear Sirs: After hearing one of my friends talk so Buch about your Obedty Pilis and the benefit as is deriving from them I think I will try the a myesif Please send me 3 bottles C. (2.), and oblige.

J. Monnes, 401 Perry Street. Feel Better and Weigh 13 Pounds Less

Goshen, Ind. Sept. 18, 1701
Gentlemen: Inclosed I sand you 44, for which you will please send methree bottless of the obself pills. Am taking the fourth bottles and feel very much better and weigh 13 pounds less than when I began taking them. I will continue your treat and taking them. I will continue your treat and Mus. J. C. McConn.

South Sixth Street

An individual whose height is eet 1 inch should weigh 195 pounds 190 " 170 "

Dr. Edisonsays: "It may be well to point out that in my experience, which is necessarily very considerable, many troublesome skin diseases such, eccessema, axone, proriasis, attearia, etc., are primarily exused by obseity, and as the fat auditsh is reduced by the pills and Obesity Fruit Sait and it has action of the band these affection; have almost magically disappeared."

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tumbler of water makes a delicious sods. Tastos
like champaigue.
The bans cost \$1:37 exch for agricus; hup to \$1
inches, bufor one larger than \$1
inches, bufor one larger
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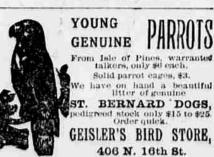
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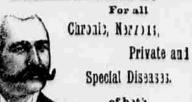
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